

VISIT...

LANZAROTE
Caliente.COM

TURN ME ON

Words and Music by
JOHN. D. LOUDERMILK

Slowly



Like a

mp



flow - er ____

wait - ing ____ to ____ bloom,



like a light - bulb ____

in a dark ____ room, _






I'm just sit-tin' here wait-in' for you _____ to come on home_ and turn_









me on. _____ Like the de-sert_ wait-ing_




_____ for the rain, _____ like a school - kid_




wait-ing_ for the spring, I'm just sit-tin' here wait-in' for you_






to come on home and turn me on.




And my poor heart, it's been so dark





since you been gone. Af-ter all, you're the one



who turns me off, but you're the on - ly one who can




turn me back on. My hi-fi is wait-ing




for a new tune, the glass is wait-ing — for some fresh ice cubes,






I'm just sit-tin' here wait-in' for you to come on home and turn









me on. Turn me on.

rit.